

PRIMARIES TO BE HOTLY CONTESTED.

The Republican Fight in Brooklyn Is as Many Sided as There Are Leading Politicians.

A Struggle for the Control of the Delegates Who Will Go to the St. Louis Convention.

WORTH WORKING FOR TOM PLATT.

All for Morton, but if Wurster and Willis Win They May Cut Loose After the First Few Ballots.

Geometrically speaking, the Republican political fight in Brooklyn to be decided at to-morrow's primaries, is not a triangular or quadrilateral affair, but can be described only by a polygon having as many sides as there are leading politicians in the party within the City of Churches.

There were innumerable conferences in the past few days, and it was rumored very freely that the hills of the various Presidential campaigns had been tapped. Platt's lieutenants were on hand in force to do campaigning, and though they claimed that Morton would be sure to have the votes of the Brooklyn delegation at St. Louis from first to last, those best informed held that McKinley would get a share of the vote after the first ballot.

THE TEMPORARY CHAIRMANSHIPS. One of the most interesting features of the fight from a political standpoint is the contest between Chairman George H. Roberts, of the Kings County Committee, and the county members of the State Committee, four of whom are the State Committee-men—Goodrich, Frank, Sharkey and Schroeder—are Platt men, and the Toga chief very diplomatically had his State Committee at its last meeting authorize the Kings County members to open the Congressional conventions.

The temporary chairmanship is a decided advantage where the strength of opposing sides is nearly equal, and Platt's move looked like as neat a piece of campaign strategy as could be made, until Mr. Roberts, jealous of his authority, concluded that as chairman of the County Committee it was his privilege to appoint temporary chairmen. He now says that he intends to do so, and the Platt men are equally determined that Roberts shall be side-tracked.

The contest became so interesting yesterday that Deacon Charles Hackett tried to have the question arbitrated, but he had to postpone negotiations until to-day.

WILLIS IS MAKING TROUBLE.

As usual, in Brooklyn politics, the man who is causing the most trouble for Mr. Platt is Theodore B. Willis, who, with Wurster, is looking for the scalp of Platt's man, Worth. The three Ws are experts at wire pulling, and they are about equally conspicuous in the contest. Worth's ambition is to win at the primaries to-night so that the delegates elected will, in the Congressional district conventions on Thursday night, vote for Platt's delegates at the St. Louis Convention. He is shouting for Morton, of course, and Willis is diplomatically saying, "Here, too."

The difference between the Worth shouting for Morton and the Willis shouting on the same line is that after it appears that Morton will not win, Worth, if he has his way, will turn over his delegates to Platt, while Willis, if his side wins, will vote the delegation independently and probably for McKinley. It is known that he is opposed to Morton, but because of his position at the head of the City Works Department, which is anxious to have legislation approved by the Governor, he is willing to support Morton at St. Louis for a ballot or so, at least.

WURSTER PLAYING A HAND.

A surprising feature of the contest is that it has shown that Mayor Wurster is a fully developed politician and a master of the ropes. One of the moves credited to his skill is the action of the Civil Service Commissioners in letting down the bars to open the way for the division of patronage. This may be carried still further, if it is said, by allowing the heads of departments to select laborers from outside the registry lists. If this is done, City Works Commissioners Willis would be in a peculiarly pleasant position for helping the "boys" who helped him as Politician Willis, and his power as a party leader would be correspondingly increased.

Politicians yesterday thought the move would be just a little bit too bold for even such a dashing leader as Willis to undertake, but they all admitted that the mere circulation of the report that such action would be taken would turn wavering Republicans into the Willis camp. This, it was thought, may explain the currency of the rumor.

A SHOW FOR PATRONAGE.

On the other hand, there were some who maintained that, as the Republicans won the last election without the aid of independent Democrats, they are entitled to all the patronage, from dollar-a-day jobs up to the best. They argued that civil service should not stand in the way, and that Mr. Willis's modesty will not prevent him from evading it. In fact, it was asserted that Willis is no more modest than a Tammany leader, the evidence of which, they pointed out, is in the fact that he has not only elected himself, but has named a relative, George Phillips, to go with him as delegate from the Second District to the St. Louis Convention. They are looked upon as sure winners.

Mayor Wurster is also anxious to test the climate of St. Louis in June, but, because of a doubt as to whether he could win in his district—the first—he has no newspaper men that his duties as chief executive of Brooklyn require his continued presence in the city.

The Mayor lives in the same district with ex-Senator Jacob Worth, and claims he has a fighting show of winning. It was reported yesterday that if the Worth forces win at the primaries he will be a candidate himself as a delegate for the National Convention, and if he does so Wurster may go into the fight against him. If they should oppose each other in such a direct way the fight would be as interesting as any that could occur in politics and could undoubtedly attract attention from Reed's woods in Maine to McKinley's sheep pastures of Ohio, and possibly as far away as Allison's Iowa prairie. It would be a grand fight for the Willis-Wurster and the Worth-Wurster factions that if the former should win Morton might be attacked from the start by the Brooklyn delegation.

A ROW NARROWLY AVOIDED.

An interesting feature of the fight in the

ballpark of Worth and Wurster came out yesterday, when it was learned that at a conference of leaders the other night, at the residence of David Quimby, a hot row was narrowly averted. There were thirty-three Republicans at the meeting, including Mayor Wurster. The Worth and Wurster factions were about equally represented, and the first bad blood was engendered when Mr. Quimby, who is an strong supporter of Wurster, took the chair to preside.

As soon as Mr. Quimby had called the meeting to order, Edward Jacobs made a motion that a committee of five be appointed to select a ticket to be voted for at the primary to-night. The committee was to be appointed by the chairman, and when the Worth people realized the significance of the move, they made a protest. The Wurster people won, however, and Mr. Quimby appointed four of his friends and one of the opposition. The majority brought in a thoroughly Wurster ticket and then the vote on adopting it was a tie. At this point harmony was abandoned and the conference adjourned.

A FIGHT AGAINST REYNOLDS.

In the Third District, the Worth men will support William H. Reynolds, and possibly Timothy L. Woodruff. The latter is looked upon with favor by the Willis-Wurster people, but they are after Reynolds.

In the Fourth District the interest centers chiefly in the candidacy of Joseph R. Clark, the president of the Board of Aldermen. Because of the bill in the Legislature to increase his salary from \$2,000 to \$4,000, Mr. Clark is in a peculiar position. If he opposes Worth, Mr. Platt will have the Legislature defeat the bill, and if he opposes Wurster, the Mayor may veto the bill when it comes before him.

Politicians say that the most diplomatic course for Clark to pursue would be to go fishing, but he is ambitious to shine in the St. Louis Convention, and he is accordingly sitting straddle of the fence and smiling on both sides alternately.

In the other districts there is nothing sure on either side, and everything is so doubtful that the most reckless forecasters hesitate about making predictions.

ALMOST VICTIMS OF GAS.

C. F. Gebhardt Returns Home to Find His Wife and Her Brother in Danger.

C. F. Gebhardt, the well-known Brooklyn mail proprietor, has a saloon at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, Brooklyn. He and his wife occupy the upper floors of the house. Mrs. Gebhardt's brother lives with them.

On Saturday night, after the performance in his East New York music hall, Mr. Gebhardt returned to his home. It was late and the saloon was closed.

Mr. Gebhardt went up the stairs and opened the door of his apartments. The odor of gas in the room was so strong as to almost knock him down. He called his wife's name, and when she did not answer became alarmed. He was about to shout again, when his brother-in-law came out of one of the rear rooms. The man was staggering and nearly fainted as he reached the door.

Now thoroughly frightened, Gebhardt ran into his wife's sleeping apartment. She was lying upon the bed unconscious. Gebhardt hurriedly opened the windows and the fresh air immediately revived his brother-in-law. Mrs. Gebhardt, who remained calm, called the police, state, and Dr. George Everson, of Greene avenue, was called in. Last night Mrs. Gebhardt's brother-in-law died. The gas which caused all the trouble came from the parlor stove.

THE CARNIVAL OF CRIME.

The Rev. Dr. Cartwright Says the World is Worse Than It Ever Was.

The Rev. Dr. T. S. Cartwright, rector of St. Barnabas Episcopal Church, on Bushwick avenue, near Linden street, Williamsburg, preached last evening before a large congregation, his subject being "The Carnival of Crime: Its Cause and Cure."

With the advance of civilization and all educational and religious influences which Dr. Cartwright said, had been at work for so long a time, it might be assumed that crime would diminish, and that society would abound, and that society would be attaining a sort of ideal state. Facts, he said, dissipate this theory, and in social pollution the world was in as bad or worse condition to-day than in anti-liturgical times.

This ravine about saloons, he added, and excise and police was only so much beating about the bush. He said that the world would never be better until the Gospel is received in every family.

LAWYER DIED ON THE STREET.

Samuel Hemmingsway Was Stricken Down While Talking to a Friend.

Samuel Hemmingsway, fifty-two years old, a well-known South Brooklyn lawyer, died on the street early yesterday morning, while conversing with a friend, Mr. Hemmingsway, who lived at No. 413 Eleventh street, had spent the evening with a friend, Simon Henry, at No. 408 Tenth street.

It was after midnight when he started home, and Mr. Henry accompanied him. They had reached the walk in front of Mr. Henry's house, and paused a moment to talk.

The lawyer became faint and then reeled. He was about to fall, when Mr. Henry caught him and assisted him to the stoop. Dr. Frederick Edmonster was summoned, but Mr. Hemmingsway was dead before he arrived.

Mr. Hemmingsway was an active member of the Democratic organization and a Mason of exalted rank.

A NEW CHURCH AT WOODSIDE.

Bishop McDonnell Officiated at the Laying of a Cornerstone.

Woodside, L. I., March 15.—The cornerstone of the new church building being erected for St. Sebastian's Roman Catholic parish at this place was laid to-day. Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn, officiated. He was assisted by priests from Brooklyn and churches in Newtown and other places.

There were eight or nine hundred people present. The services were somewhat marred by the stormy weather. The church is well toward completion, the building which was laid to-day. Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn, officiated. He was assisted by priests from Brooklyn and churches in Newtown and other places.

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MARY FOLSOM'S HUSBANDS

She Sues the First for Alimony and Has the Second Arrested for Abandonment.

Lieutenant Clark, Who Was Her Second Matrimonial Choice, Is Said to Be Still Alive.

NO. 3 WILL BE ON TRIAL TO-DAY.

History of a Woman Who Has Seen Many Adventures Since Eloping from Her Home in Scotland.

Mary Folsom, whose life has been full of adventures, with much of a Scotch girl, married a Scotchman, James Folsom, the barber of Fort Hamilton, punished for refusing to support her. Folsom, who is to be arraigned before Justice Rhodes, in the little court room in Eighty-sixth street, Brooklyn, on a charge of abandonment, says the woman is not his wife, in the sight of the law, as her second husband was alive when he married her.

Mary was born in 1848. She was a comely Scotch girl when William Clark, a well-known New York sporting man, visiting her in Scotland, saw her. They were married in New York, and went West.

Mrs. Clark, during the war, invested in greenbacks. She made thousands, and purchased property in Fort Hamilton, where she entertained lavishly. She got a divorce from her husband, who was ordered, she says, to pay her \$100 a month alimony, and married Lieutenant Evans Clark, U. S. A., with whom she went to Washington. In the capital she went in good society and was introduced to President Grant.

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GAVE THE DOG POISON.

Burglars Then Ransacked a House at Woodhaven and Got Away with Their Booty.

Woodlawn, L. I., March 15.—Ellie McIlfort lives with his family on Granton avenue. When the family returned to their home last Monday, after a visit in the city for a day, they found that their dog, which had been left in the house, had taken sick. The dog was given medicine, but grew worse, and had to be shot.

Not until last night was the mystery of the dog's illness solved. Mrs. McIlfort discovered that a gold watch, a silver watch, two gold rings, two gold chains, valued in all at \$150, were missing from a bureau in the bedroom upstairs.

Thieves had been in the house and had poisoned the dog. The house was equipped with the latest devices in the way of burglar alarms, but there was no one home to guard the house, and after the dog had been poisoned the burglars worked unmolested.

TRAMP WALKED RIGHT IN.

Threatened to Draw a Pistol on Mr. Hazen and Was Thrown Out the Door.

Patchogue, L. I., March 15.—While Henry Hazen and his family were at home last evening a strange man suddenly walked in without knocking and went up stairs.

When asked what he wanted he said he was cold. When Mr. Hazen told him that he should have knocked at the door before entering the house he only replied: "In cold."

"Don't you know who I am?" the stranger finally asked.

"No," replied Hazen.

"Well, you put me and a friend out of your office last Summer, thinking we were going to hold you up, and I guess I'll do it now."

With that the man put his hand in his pocket, claiming that he had a pistol. Mr. Hazen sprang at the stranger and threw him out of the back door. He fell in a heap on the ground, apparently stunned, and made no effort to pick himself up. Mr. Hazen then went out and found that the man was intoxicated. He told the man to make tracks or he would have him arrested. The man has not been seen since.

THE BLIND SON ROBBED.

Young McKane's Home Entered by a Thief, Who Stole His Wife's Engagement Ring.

The home of George N. McKane in East Twenty-sixth street, Gravesend, Brooklyn, was entered by thieves yesterday while Mr. McKane and his wife were at dinner. The former is the blind son of John Y. McKane.

The thief entered the kitchen and stole two diamond rings belonging to Mrs. McKane, which she had carelessly left on a shelf. He got away without being noticed. It was nearly 9 o'clock when the theft was discovered.

One of the rings was Mrs. McKane's engagement ring, and the other was a wedding present. They were insured on the inside "George to Minnie, October 10, 1880."

A few hours later Detective Kayser, of the Brooklyn force, arrested George H. Murphy, eleven years old, living at No. 26 High street, Brooklyn. He had confessed that he had stolen the diamonds and had helped his father.

The other ring he produced from his hiding place in the hallway of his home.

DOG BIT A LITTLE GIRL.

Katie Tried to Beat the Animal Off, but it Caught Her by the Hand.

Katie Edwards, a school girl, was bitten by a dog Saturday afternoon in front of her home, No. 1062 Second avenue, Brooklyn.

The girl, with several other children, was playing in front of Katie's home when a vicious little dog came up and dashed into the yard, barking and snapping at everything.

The children except Katie scattered and ran down the street. Katie tried to beat off the dog. It sprang at her and bit her on the right hand. An ambulance was called from the Narrows Hospital and the child's wounds were cauterized. The dog made its escape.

Objects to the Text Books Used.

Mrs. Mary E. Newton, of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, has stirred up the members of the Brooklyn Board of Education by one of her circulars. Copies were sent to every school in the city yesterday. The circular warns principals against using the scientific temperance text books recently adopted by Superintendent Maxwell. Mrs. Newton declares they are not the kind called for by the law.

JOURNAL WANT ADS.

Have a habit of getting there. They find what's wanted—quick. Even a two or three line ad. in the Journal's crowded columns, unlike the proverbial needle in the haystack, is seen by all who seek it. And thousands seek it. Different thousands are interested in the different classifications. If you so request when handing in your advertisement it will be

Translated

and Inserted FREE

in Das Morgen-Journal.

Das Morgen-Journal reaches the Germans. Its magnificent cable service appeals to people when read in their mother tongue as no other feature of any other paper appeals to them. Some want board. Others want boarders. Some want houses or rooms. Others want tenants. Some want help. Others want situations. And so on. These are the classifications under which English ads. are translated and inserted free without extra charge.

Auction Sales.

Boards Wanted.

Business Opportunities.

Furnished Rooms.

Help Wanted.

Lost and Found.

Purchase and Exchange.

Houses, Flats and Apartments to Let.

FIREBUGS' SECRETS KNOWN

District-Attorney Backus Intimates That There Will Be More Startling Developments.

Ringleaders of the Gang Are Said to Have Placed Their Confessions in Mr. Backus's Hands.

DETECTIVE RYAN KNEW THEM ALL.

More Indictments Expected as Soon as the Kings County Grand Jury Can Act on the Evidence Presented to It.

If the intimations given yesterday by District-Attorney Backus are indicative of what is to be expected, some very startling developments may be looked for from the Kings County Grand Jury this week. While the District-Attorney would not say that Lewis, Zandt and Rice, the trio indicted last week on a charge of conspiracy, would be held on a more serious charge, he refused to deny that fact when the question was asked him point blank.

It is known positively that District-Attorney Backus and his assistant, Mr. Miles, have been placed in possession of positive information regarding the workings of the gang of firebugs. They know every person connected with the plot and the exact part they played in the several crimes. Every detail has been made known to them by the confession of one of the ring leaders.

David Weing, the latter who was arrested on July 24, 1894, on the charge of attempting to blackmail Jacob Klein, is not the only one whom District-Attorney Backus has succeeded in getting to talk.

There is an ex-police official in Brooklyn, Detective Michael Ryan, who is as well posted concerning the gang of firebugs as any person outside of those actively engaged in the conspiracy. When seen yesterday he said:

"The reports published in the newspapers, to the effect that I have been in consultation with the District-Attorney and have furnished him much of the information upon which he is working is not true."

"There is no use in any person giving the District-Attorney information now, for he has every fact and detail at his command. He knows about the gang of firebugs, and their confederates as they do about themselves. That I know positively."

A PUT-UP JOB ON WENIG.

Detective Ryan said that Wenig was in the confidence of the firebugs and